

RIVAL FACULTIES STAGE BATTLE

New Class Election Plans Call for Voting on Friday

NOMINATIONS CLOSE WEDNESDAY FOR UPPER
CLASSMEN SLATES

New elections in the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes are to be held next Friday. Following the findings of a recent committee appointed to investigate last week's balloting, this action was deemed necessary.

Further nominations will be received for the following offices:

In the Senior Class—Vice-President and four for Executive.

In the Junior Class—President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer and two for Executive.

In the Sophomore Class—President, Vice-President and Secretary-Treasurer.

Candidates papers must be in the hands of the Union Secretary not later than 5 p.m. Wednesday.

Report of Investigating Committee Re Class Elections

October 26, 1937.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed to investigate the charges implied in a petition to the President of the Students' Union re Class Elections, have come to the following conclusions:

1. The Class Elections were not conducted in all respects in accordance with the Constitution. This was due to:

- (a) Lack of interest shown by the student body, resulting in: (i) over zealous effort on the part of the returning officer in attempting to find candidates for all the offices, and (ii) acceptance of late nominations;
- (b) Failure on the part of voters to adhere to their proper classes as defined in "The Class Act";
- (c) Impossibility of compiling class lists because of the time and expense necessary;
- (d) Error in selection of deputy returning officers.

2. No indication of partiality in the chairmanship of the election speeches or subsequent corruption.

W. L. HUTTON,
MACLEAN JONES,
ARCH MCWEEN,
JAMES SAKS.

NATIONAL FILM SOCIETY STAGES FIRST SHOWING

"La Kermesse Heroique" Out- standing Production

A Student Section of the National Film Society of Canada, Edmonton Branch, was decided upon at a meeting of the executive held in the Department of Extension last Tuesday evening, with E. D. C. Thompson, president, in the chair. Meetings are held, by kind permission of Dr. Kerr, in the east theatre of the Medical Building at 4:30 on the same day as the general meetings of the branch on the second and fourth Mondays of each month, excepting December (second Monday only), to the end of March. This will make ten exhibitions of the world available to students at a season, the first showing being held on Monday.

For the opening film the committee secured a very outstanding French film, "La Kermesse Heroique" (Carnival of Flanders), which received the Grand Prix du Cinema Français and Venice International Exposition gold medal in 1936. The story is briefly as follows: The scene is the little town of Boom in Flanders on the eve of festival in the year 1618. A Spanish grandee is heralded with his suite, creating terror in the minds of the men-folk who, agitated by memories of recent invasion, depart into hiding, leaving the women to face the foe. The ladies, however, have different ideas, and greet the visitors with a warmth of welcome that sends the cavaliers on their way the following morning with considerable and varied regrets.

Other interesting and noteworthy films to be shown during the season include "Song of China" (directed, performed and photographed by Chinese), "Tsar to Lenin" (the story of the Russian revolution compiled from news reels), "Kimiko" (based on a Japanese novel), "Emil and the Detective" (a German schoolboy story), "Man of Aran" (English classic by Flaherty), "Poli De Carotte" (the Red Head, French study in adolescence), and "Maria Chapdelaine" (French classic), while "La Maitresse" another famous French picture, and an Eskimo picture produced in Greenland are also in prospect.

For French students there will be at least three programs, and "Emil und die Detektive" is a well-known German text-book. Foreign language films, however, usually have English super-imposed titles, or detailed notes are supplied.

UGH! UGH! UGH! HEAP BIG FINE WAUNEITA

SQUAWS DRAG BRAVES TO BIG POW-WOW

It was Friday night when all the squaws became Amazons and put on their war paint; the warriors were no longer braves, but lived a few hours' servitude under the wings of the mighty Wauneita, when it had its annual pow-wow in the heap big tepee of Athabasca.

The braves were very happy because they knew that not all the warriors could be dragged around that night and have the much pretty squaw foot the bill. They knew that it was no longer a sign of disgrace to be with the squaws because, after all, the squaws were nice things, especially that night. Besides they had spent many sleepless nights asking the great spirit, Kij Manitou, to have a squaw stop him in the medicine man's big wigwam and ask him to go with her to the pow-wow.

When they arrived at the mighty big tepee and had taken their blankets off, the squaws led their men past Chief Smiling Red of the Lister tribe, who peeked to see if every squaw had her birch bark that she had given good wampum to get. Then death-like they slowly

shuffled to Chief Wauneita Janet McLennan and Mrs. W. A. R. Kerr, and Mrs. J. M. MacEachern, and Miss Florence Dodd, where the squaw introduced her humble, trembling servant brave.

Then mighty Chief Joe DeCoursy, who came from a tribe north of the muddy Saskatchewan, and who has a mighty fine tepee he calls The Macdonald, started the tom-toms and some modern noise-making things they call saxophones, and the Chief and his braves made the pow-wow music. The music was very fine, and many of the braves and squaws knew it, because they like to go to Chief DeCoursy's tepee on Saturday nights to smoke the peace pipe and pow-wow. It being Indian summer, many of the squaws had flowers from the pale-face's glass houses across the muddy Saskatchewan and the tepee had a heap nice fragrance.

After a while some of the squaws and braves wanted to feast, so they went into another heap big tepee, where the squaws appeased their braves' hunger with fruits and rolls and cake and coffee. The tepees had much darkness because it was lighted with fires on the top of sticks of wax from the oil fields of

WAUNEITA McLENNAN HEAP SWELL HOST

southern California. But nobody gorged themselves, because the squaws wanted to make sure that the braves wouldn't go to sleep from too much feast. When they were finished feasting they went back to the first tepee and pow-wowed some more to agitate the corns. If the squaws or braves were thirsty they were given the juices of many delicious fruits, which did help a little bit.

Chief DeCoursy was very popular when his tom-toms and some musical things played some chants of a different race of Indians, the scores of which he borrowed from brother Indians of the Antipodeses.

When the moon was low in the western sky and the pale face's clock said one o'clock, the musicians played piece to the Great White Chief Over the Seas, and all the squaws and braves hot-footed it to their own wigwams, especially the squaws in Pembina.

All the squaws and warriors had a mighty fine time, and they said that to Wauneita Janet McLennan before they left the heap big tepee of Athabasca.

B.C. MEDS BATTLE WITH SCIENCE MEN

Med-Engineer Antagonism Not Confined to U. of A.

By M. Rachlis

WINNIPEG, Oct. 23 (W.I.P.U.).—A feud of several years standing was renewed last night when Meds and Science indulged in a free-for-all scramble for banners at the rugby game between these two faculties at the Osborne Stadium last night.

While the players were still in their dressing rooms preparing for the game, a group of Medicals carrying a banner with the skull and crossbones marched to the east side of the field and dared anyone to take it away from them. The response was instantaneous, as a mob of over a hundred Scientists took up the challenge and rushed them.

As the fighting started, reinforcements to both sides began streaming across the field until over 400 students were taking part in the pushing and milling around the banner. After this melee was concluded with the demolishing of the war-flag, another began immediately after when a group of Scientists renewed hostilities by exposing a Green and White Science insignia. No casualties were suffered by either side.

NOTICE

The Philharmonic Orchestra still needs a few musicians to round out its numbers. If there are any French horn, flute and oboe players among the students who would like to play in the orchestra, would they please form a queue at Conductor Andrews' stand at the practice in Convocation Hall at 7:30 on Thursday. The society does not supply the instruments.

of Brandon College, are expected to be guests of the Special Convocation and to deliver congratulatory addresses.

After the Convocation there will be a congratulatory luncheon held at the Bessborough Hotel in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Thomson. It will be attended by the Senate, the Board of Governors and the distinguished guests.

GATEWAY SCRIBE FINDS ROMANCE IN LAB. OF PROVINCIAL ANALYST

Tiresome uninteresting technical data would seem to be all a provincial analyst could offer a story-hunting reporter, but closer investigation of the second floor S. Lab. proved to such a reporter that these results were but a camouflage for a sensational story of fraud exposing, of 100,000,000 guinea pigs, of modern crime detection.

The laboratory turned out to be typical in so far as the bubbling solutions, jets, Florence flasks, and smalls signified chemistry, but the hair groom, instant postum, gum, and a man's hat denied such ready classification. Mr. Noble, in extending a greeting, said that to an analyst such material was common, and went on to demonstrate. For those of a particular nature it may prove of consolation, as it was for the scribe, to learn that every Alberta hotel must subject their beer to the rigid examination of this department. "Unfortunately, the proof is found by test tube, not

Science Tests Whiskey and Solves Murder Mysteries

by palate," laughed Mr. Noble.

Next was a complicated apparatus used in making saliva tests for dope in race-horses. During the past summer this serious offense was proven following the lab's investigation. Only by these close chemical check-ups can race officials prove that the horse was or wasn't asleep.

Most interesting of all, probably, was the criminal work, carried on in conjunction with city and R. C. M. P. officers. At present the analyst is at work on hair taken from a hat left at the scene of a recent burglary. Examinations are being made of hair groom taken from a suspect and that found in the hair. The minute quantities involved make this a most delicate and difficult task.

Even suicides aren't exempt from this probing. A compulsory analysis

of the liver, the stomach and the red corpuscles can determine whether it was carbon monoxide, arsenic, opium, or strychnine which was the cause of death.

If a gun were used in a murder the cloth punctured can be made to tell an interesting and revealing story. Not only may the position of the gun but its distance be measured accurately. By shooting at a similar sample of cloth from various ranges with the same gun, comparison of the size and shape of holes can give this distance.

If you dabble in oil, you don't half as much as Mr. Noble. Equipment worth \$2,500 is used to determine percentages of kerosene, coal oil, gas, etc., in crude oils, the relative values of tar sands, and the "weights" of commercial lubricating oils.

In fact, the Provincial Lab is one of the University's really exciting spots, a place where theory meets and solves the practical.

Meds and Engineers Take Campus by Storm, Seeking To Settle an Ancient Feud

TYRANNY—TURMOIL—TROUBLE

Water, mud, eggs, oranges, spuds and flour! And a bunch of noise-thirsty, blood-thirsty Meds and Engineers.

The battle that has been brewing for weeks, a growing perennial feature of campus activities, enveloped the halls of learning Tuesday afternoon with all the vigor 400 jag-hounds and scalpel-tossers could muster, when they met in front of the Med Building to settle the score that was left hanging in the balance for a year.

Damage and havoc were rampant in the crowd of participants and sightseers. Banners were only a small part of the stakes, pants and shirts having a far greater honorary value.

The impetus of the fray started Tuesday morning when the Engineers gained control of the whistle cord in the power house which was effectively used to summon the combatants. An attempt was made by the Engineers to get things going then, but the Meds hadn't received their eggs yet, so they were

reticent to go into action. At 11:30 the Engineers had another thrill for the ladies when they paraded the "First Med Student" in the rotunda of the Arts building, the "First Student" being a nice long garter snake wriggling his way over the tile on the end of a string.

Having failed to rile the Meds by noon, previously made plans by the Meds materialized at 1:15 p.m. in front of the Medical building, when they formally met the Engineers.

When hostilities started there was no lack of action or spectators. The Meds, fortified in their stronghold, were attacked by the noisy Engineers and were met by a deluge of eggs, mostly of an old vintage. Then they engaged in a little hand-to-hand fighting that didn't have much more effect than to ruin a few clothes. The scene was added to by the fact that the Meds failed to cool the ardor of the brawling bunch, having an opposite effect.

Having failed to make any effect on the Meds' "Fort" by any possible entrance, the Engineers called some of their force off to have a pep rally opposite the Extension building, where they were successful in soliciting more forces. Armed again with their remaining banners and more missiles, chiefly mud, potatoes and oranges, they triumphantly marched onto the lawn in front of the Med building to add a little more heat to the affair.

Here again water proved effective in adding a little more color to the fight, but that was all, other than turning the lawn a very good soaking, and washing some of the dirt off the granite trimmings on the building.

After tiring of the plain fighting, they decided to take on all comers, as well as parading through the Arts building and shouting "hosannas."

The major portion of the battle was over only one hour after its inception. The "war" was clean-cut and fair, if anything good can be said about it. No damage has been yet reported of University property, the participants and spectators being the losers.

A safe estimation of over 100 pairs of pants have left circulation as a result of "boys being boys" and equally as many shirts. Many of the "gents" were doing their little bit for "dear old Fac" sans chemise. Others had the condition forced upon them. One of the fighters lost his shirt, but was repaid by having his stomach well-polished with "Nugget Black Polish." Another gentleman had his ears and neck bathed with a bottle of iodine. The necessity of hair oil was dispensed with by a vigorous treatment of flour and water. The flour made an equally impressive weapon when thrown from the top of the Medical building into the midst of a milling mob along with a little water.

One of the he-men lost everything (dignity may be questioned), but a fellow at arms loaned him a shirt while he ran across the road to St. Joe's.

The spectators learned that you can't get anything for nothing, and a few of the outer garments were drenched when a playful Med thought a little water wouldn't do them any harm. Another time, the combatants, like the Scotch clans of old, started to rush the onlookers and made them scatter with the winds.

None of the faculty were to be found on the extensive battle front, lectures being temporarily suspended, although a few of the more studious failed to catch the "Irish" of the situation and plunked themselves in the hard oak seats at 1:30. They, like the professors, waited for the wandering ones that just didn't feel like returning. And the bell rang throughout the afternoon, for just pure irony.

At press time the banners were still being flaunted, the Meds hanging on to their fort, and the Engineers putting the yellow and green masterpiece on the east face of the Extension building.

ENGINEERS SMOKED ON THURSDAY AS WELL AS SEEING SOUND FILMS

Banquet Will Be Held Nov. 18

Don Allan opened the E.S.S. smoker on Thursday with the announcement of the date set for the banquet. It is to be held at the Macdonald on Thursday, Nov. 18th. Mr. Brown then spoke for a few moments on the pictures to be shown shortly by the film society. Considerable enthusiasm was shown by the Engineers for the French talking picture to be shown Monday, a film which won the Grand Prix. The mention of the fact that the film passed the censors only for University consumption should no doubt swell the attendance.

The first picture of the evening was a sound film entitled "The Plow That Broke the Plains." It has been appraised as the greatest documentary film yet made. A running commentary of music replaced for the most part the dialogue in the film. The subject was the strip of forty millions of acres of land from the Canadian border to the Texas Panhandle — this enormous area, once grazing land, which, through the rise of the price of wheat during the war years, was exploited for grain. These vast miles of country, once covered with prairie grass and stripped of this protection, was shown to change in a short length of time from wheat lands to near-desert. The Government was shown as retiring much of this destroyed land, and rehabilitating the populace on irrigation projects in the north and west.

The second film concerned the manufacture of tin, a rather valuable metal worth about fifty cents per pound. The metal is mined in the Malay Straits by native hand labor and smelted at the mine. In the form of billets it is shipped to other parts of the world to be further refined and used industrially. Some of the uses are tinware flashing, conduits and "tin" cans; in each case it is used in the form of a plate over the steel.

A third short topic dealt with the physics of sound, visual representation of sound waves being shown for various types of noises and musical sounds.

Students' Broadcasts at U.B.C. Prove Increasingly Popular

By J. D. Macfarlane
VANCOUVER, Oct. 22 (W.I.P.U.). The people of B.C. who tune their radio dials to Station CJOR Tuesday evenings at 9 p.m. these days are getting half an hour's earful of the new weekly U.B.C. students program, Varsity Time.

Presenting the facts and fancies of University life, the boys and girls gather around the microphones with their scrip and so on arrangements to give what is becoming an increasingly better and more popular program every week.

The broadcast features a male quartet and a piano duo, who swing it to form a melodic background for commentators and the type voices who carry their audience through the annals of U.B.C. history and along Varsity Walk.

Rising Generation Has Already Shocked Elders

We of elder years do bemoan the fact that young spry seem to have that which many of us presumably lack. In fact, when a young Freshette, and a Pembinita at that, can in her short stay here already sport a man's fraternity pin, we feel that it is high time to gently fade into the background.

THE GATEWAY



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QUO VADIS?

Is the world getting better or worse? When our elders speak of life in the "Gay Nineties" we hear remembrances of peaceful and happy days. With the coming of the World War everything went hay-wire; yet when after four years of slaughter "Peace" was declared—it never materialized. Life continued hectic, artificial, ruthless and generally demoralizing. The years of the Depression that followed the Crash were sordid and terrible to some, but cleansing and steady to others.

With the present inflation of prices that indicate the approach of another boom (a word identified with greed and lust) and the re-arming of Europe which gives promise of war, we are becoming apprehensive. Is this thing called "progress" leading us forward to Utopia or back to the Dark Ages? We're on our way, but where to? Is Bernard Shaw right? Do we learn anything from lessons, or even in the laboratory of life? Only a decade ago everyone was buying stocks which they greedily held until it was too late. And today many are doing precisely the same thing. Twenty years ago the world engaged in a devastating war, and though not one of the countries participating in it can show any fruit of victory—most of them are planning another war that promises this time to wipe out civilization.

At the close of the world war it was popular among the younger generation to blame the elder statesmen. Today these young men are adults. Will they follow in their fathers' footsteps? If they do, they won't be blamed by THEIR children—for modern engines of war will see to it that no children are left.

CLASS ELECTIONS

The Union Executive has shown considerable wisdom in calling a new election for the classes. It is the only solution to an intolerable situation.

Until further investigation of the last election is made by the Students' Council, The Gateway will consider the matter closed.

The whole incident is demonstrative of a deplorable lack of interest in student affairs generally and class affairs particularly. The fact that it was necessary for the Returning Officer to encourage and solicit nominations and still be faced with numerous acclamations is a sad state of affairs.

If there are not more than roughly thirty per cent. of those eligible to vote who are sufficiently interested to cast ballots, then one must consider the advisability of abolishing classes. After all, the only institution which ever served to unite the members of a class, namely initiation, has become a thing of the past.

If the Class System is worth preserving at all, it must be preserved in a healthy state. The decision is left to the students. The numbers of your ballots cast on Friday will be indicative of your approval of the system.

EDITORIAL SQUIBS

It's not an uncommon sight to see an Engineer going around through the day with a slide rule protruding from his inner coat pocket. Indeed, it has been remarked the difference between an Engineer and anybody else is that an Engineer has a slide rule. However, when a member of that notorious faculty shows up at a House Dance carrying his mathematical short-cut it makes you wonder. This was one of the rare sights seen at a recent struggle in the Upper Gym. We don't know whether the gentleman was practising during the dances that he sat out, whether he was taking a census for Reg Lister, or whether he just naturally had an eye for figures in more ways than one.

By the crowded condition of Med 158 at 4:30 p.m. yesterday, it appears that the National Film Society movies will prove very popular.

CASSEROLE



By Roy McKenzie

Father—Your new little brother has just arrived.
Modern Brat—Where did he come from?
Pop—Oh, from a far-away country.
M.B.—Nerts, another alien.

"Gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the facts of both sides. Mr. Brown had a public fight with Mr. Smith. Mr. Brown had in his possession at the time, one butcher knife, two razors, one set of brass knuckles, and a blackjack. Mr. Smith had on his person, one sickle, one hatchet, two meat saws, a cleaver and an ice pick. Both men plead not guilty, each asserting a plea of self-defence. I judge you have reached a verdict."

"We have, your Honor."

"And that verdict—"

"We, the jury, would have cheerfully paid one dollar per man to have seen the fight."

And then there was the lady that had the quadruplets and called them Einny, Meiny, Minnie and Thomas. She didn't want any Mo.

Definition of safety pins: Legs that are so ugly they keep a girl out of trouble.

Hank—How did you get that black eye?

Freshie—I was playing poker with a girl that lisped.

Hank—What's that got to do with it?

Freshie—Well, she said the sky was the limit.

Always beware of three on a bench, the tightwads.

The two of them were walking along, as lovers do; but not along a country lane or beside a babbling brook. No, not these two. They happened to live in the city and had to be content with strolling along the crowded avenues. In these hard times, going for a walk was about the only thing the boy friend could afford.

Well, suddenly she thought she'd like to know what the time was, so she turned to her boy friend.

"What's the correct time, precious?" she asked.

Precious told her to wait a minute and went over and looked in a pawnshop window. This, naturally, surprised her more than you can suppose.

"Why don't you look at your own watch?" she queried.

Whereupon he looked squarely into her blue eyes.

"That's exactly what I'm doing," he replied.

Mary was sent down to the office to get her aunt's weekly pay. On the way home she was held up by a robber who took the money. She ran up to a policeman and said:

"Oh, officer, a robber just stole my aunt's pay."

Officer—Well, Miss, if you'd stop talking pig latin maybe I could help you.

A sailor, after placing some flowers on a grave in the cemetery, noticed an old Chinaman placing a bowl of rice on a nearby grave. The sailor asked sarcastically: "When do you expect your friend to come up and eat the rice?"

The old Chinaman replied with a smile: "Same time your friend come up to smell flowers."

And the professor concluded: "Tomorrow we will take the life of John Milton. Come prepared."

"It's hard," said the sentimental girl at the dinner table, "to think that this poor little lamb should be destroyed in its youth just to cater to our appetites."

"Yes," he replied, struggling with his portion. "It is tough."

There was a young lady, Louise,
Who was mightily fond of a squeeze;
She became so improper
That in order to stop her,
They smeared her with Limburger cheese.

A lecturer, talking about the nature of man, remarked that one point of distinction between human beings and animals consisted in the capacity for progress.

"Man," he exclaimed, "is a progressive being; other creatures are stationary. Take the ass for example. Always and everywhere it is the same creature. You have never seen, and you never will see, a more perfect ass than you see at the present moment."

Customer—Good morning! Have you Dickens' "Cricket on the Hearth"?

Salesman—No, madam; but I can show you a very good ping-pong set.

FROM THE GALLERY

By "Q"

THIS year, to as great an extent as in other years, football players on the Senior team have been so badly injured

INJURIES
as to force them out of the game for the season. Because of the nature of the game we expect that there will naturally be a few injuries, but none should be actually crippled. Of course, the suitability and adaptability of the player to the game has much to do with whether or not he will be broken or merely scarred. There are, however, certain factors that might be controlled by the management which would decrease the dangers to an appreciable extent.

EQUIPMENT GOOD
The first is the provision of good equipment. In a game like rugby it is unfair to ask any player to risk his neck, arms or ribs merely because of suitable protection in pads and uniforms is not provided. Players are sometimes asked to wear shoes that do not fit, are asked to wear pads that are old, and are forced, in fact, to be content with second grade material.

HOWEVER, this would not be too bad if, when a player was in-

jured, he was given adequate medical attention. In other years medical attention was secured for those severely injured, but it was, at times, only after the player had been embarrassed and there had been a needless waste of time.

We believe that if a player is injured in any way on the playing field or in practice, he should be given the best of attention and care by the medical authorities under the Medical Services, or if this will not cover the matter, by the Men's Athletic Association or Students' Council.

It would seem very unfair to encourage students to play a game that is rough and rather dangerous and then when they are injured to leave them to their own resources. It places too much of a burden on the individual student, sometimes a burden that he cannot carry.

INSURANCE
WE believe this would be a fruitful field for investigation. If the Council could spend some time insuring against the oversight of caring for their obligations and seeing that the obligations re the Medical Services are met, much individual embarrassment and suffering could be avoided.



Letters sent to the editor must bear the name of the writer, whether or not the writer wishes to have it published with the letter. Names will be held strictly confidential by the editor. Right is reserved to cut the size of the letter to 350 words if this number is exceeded.

Campus Clubs

Editor, The Gateway.
Dear Sir,—The other day as I passed through the lobby of the Arts Building I observed that the public bulletin boards were simply crammed to overflowing with the announcements of scores of clubs, all the clubs in the deck right down to the two-spot.

Then the next day I picked up the London Spectator of October 8, and there on page 578 I read the following in the course of a criticism on Cambridge University by a recent graduate:

"I suggest that many university clubs and societies should be abolished unless they serve some useful or necessary purpose. At present they duplicate each other and waste time and money. I have no list here, but the following is compiled from memory: Acting clubs, boating clubs, camera clubs, dancing clubs, economics clubs, film clubs, gymnastics clubs, hunting clubs, international clubs, jazz clubs, knowledge clubs, language clubs, motor-car clubs, natural history clubs, old-school clubs, political clubs, quaffing clubs, religious clubs, singing clubs, travel clubs, unity clubs, verse clubs, wireless clubs, Xmas clubs, Youth clubs, and zoology clubs. A Freshman is not obliged to join any of them, though many solicit his subscription, but they do tend to be a considerable draw not only on time but on money."

Mutatis mutandis, wouldn't Mr. Williams be just as right in his criticism if it were transferred to Alberta? After all, the most valuable cultivation that the individual gains is probably that which he gives himself.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) W. H. ALEXANDER.

Men's Tennis

Editor, The Gateway.
Dear Sir,—Regarding the Green and Gold column of Friday, Oct. 22, I should like to point out a few facts about men's tennis, concerning which Mr. MacDonald is obviously unaware.

First, I might say that the men's singles tournament was started earlier this year than it has in the last two years at least, and possibly many years before that. Next, Mr. MacDonald stated that no attempt was made to complete the early rounds. I beg to differ, for the entrants failing to play in the first few days were phoned or contacted personally. I cannot understand how any writer can make such a statement when he has not once questioned the management of the tournament.

Next, the writer wanted to know why a certain player received a bye into the finals. While not admitting the truth of such a statement, here is the answer—we wanted a winning team at Saskatoon. The player in question is a former titleholder in

"I had a beard like yours once, but when I realized how it made me look I cut it off."
"I had a face like your'n once. And when I realized that I couldn't cut it off I grew this beard to cover it."

Freshman—I don't know.
Soph.—I am not prepared.
Junior—I can't remember just now.
Senior—I don't believe I can add anything to that which has already been said.

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DANCING STARTS 9:30 P.M.

"Stan Inglis and His Men of Note"

Proceeds to Send E.A.C. Team to Saskatoon

THE WORLD AND HIS WIFE

HEADLINER for this week is the entrance of the United States once more on the international stage. In 1917 the U.S. intervened and became one more fish in the big puddle. In 1937 F. D. R. bids fair to manoeuvre the "S.S. International." At the instigation of F. D. R.'s recent speech in Chicago, Secretary of State Cordell Hull issued a statement charging Japan with violation of the Pacific treaty and various Far-Eastern commitments. On October 30, the signatories of the Nine-power Treaty will meet in Brussels to plan mediation between Japan and China. Besides the signatories other powers such as Germany and Russia may be invited to participate in the Conference. The Nippon envoy may decide not to be present. The powers are treading on thin ice. Japan is very touchy on the point of outside influence in her quarrel with China. If Britain takes a firm attitude the Japanese may decide to give Great Britain a lesson in rebuttal and take charge of Hong Kong. Then whither? Sanctions? Hardly, because the countries inflicting them would also be open to Nippon retaliation in the Far East. The Oriental mist which Commodore Perry's warships penetrated in 1857 has become a cloud of poison gas.

EUROPE once more plays the pre-war game of power politics, secret alliances and diplomatic hypocrisy. Italy and Germany appear to be quite friendly; but so did they before the war. Is it not a bit thick that Italy, whose population is practically 100 per cent. Catholic, be friendly with a country which is said to be anti-clerical and anti-God? I fear though that Italy remembers the dirty deal that she received at the Treaty of Versailles. She did not get her "cut" as she had been promised. At present in England there is a lawsuit being carried on whose problem it is to decide whether Great Britain recognizes Haile Selassie as the actual emperor of Ethiopia. If it is found that Great Britain recognizes the Ethiopian as Lord of his Empire, then it is almost the same as calling "thief" to Italy.

THE DUKE TRAVELS! This is a recent headline taken from one of the newspapers. He is making a tour of the world. Hitler and his

Nazi government have made wonderful practical use of him. The old Pro-German feeling in England will no doubt be somewhat stirred and enthused. A man who was a short time ago the most beloved monarch of the most powerful country in the world can not fail to be the greatest drawing card of "Good-Will." Many a tour of the ex-Prince of Wales proved to be the greatest binding link in the Empire. Hitler also would seem to regard Edward as a choice mediator in the doubtful poker game which is diplomacy.

AND HERE is a little sample of Italian propaganda, an extract quoted from the "Gazzetta del Popolo, Rome: 'Why war? Who has any interest in letting loose a fresh war on Europe? A new war would spell disaster for Europe and therefore for civilization, if it be true, and it is, that "Europe" means "Civilization." It would be interminable butchery, the mutual extermination of the ruling forces. . . Italy is ready to defend western civilization, which is fundamentally Roman, against the menace of barbarism. . . The Italian-German understanding is a bulwark against the Soviet menace of a world revolution, is an understanding which makes for peace and order. It is blindness or bad faith to refuse to admit this.'

—L. A. L.

S.C.M. NOTES

One of the most important activities of the Student Christian Movement is the formation of study groups. Here are the times and places of meeting of seven live-wire groups. All but Social Service meet every week for one hour:

1. Social Reconstruction: Monday, 4:30, St. Joseph's College Library.
 2. How to Study: Friday, 4:30, inquire at the office re place of meeting.
 3. International Affairs, two divisions: (a) Monday, 7:15, S.C.M. Office; (b) Friday, 4:30, S.C.M. Office.
 4. Comparative Religion: Wednesday, 7:15, S.C.M. Office.
 5. Social Service: First and third Monday of each month, 5:30; place of meeting will be announced in the Y.W.C.A. column of the Journal Friday or Saturday.
 6. Psychology and Religion: Tuesday, 7:30, S.C.M. Office.
 7. Jesus in the Records: Tuesday, 8:30 a.m., S.C.M. Office.
- Pick out your particular interest and come to the next meeting. You will find keen discussion that really gets somewhere. Further information may be obtained at the office (through the door at the left of the stage in Con. Hall and straight ahead).

The Commentator

We notice that Mr. Pic of Pien-Chew objects to taking his reading a la pillule. We admit that pills may become so concentrated as to be unpalatable, but at least they are readily swallowed and digested; to those who have not the leisure of Mr. Pic, they are quite acceptable as sources of information. And this is our excuse for presenting herewith a pill labelled "The Background of the Spanish Revolution."

From 1874 down to 1898 Spain slumbered under a parliamentary government which was not, however, democratic or progressive. With Spain's defeat in the Spanish-American war in 1898 there was a resurgence of political and intellectual activity which presaged the overthrow of this moribund government of Old Spain. This overthrow did not occur for another thirty years; but the successive governments grew weaker and weaker, and were finally replaced by the dictatorship of Primo de Rivera in 1923; with the fall of the dictatorship and the abdication of Alfonso XIII seven years later, the way was opened for the making of a New Spain.

In 1931 the Republic came into existence under a democratic constitution, and a moderate Left-wing government came into power. For two years it turned out reform legislation of a moderately socialistic nature; but the opposition of the reactionary forces of Old Spain and the impatience of the masses feeling their first political power, brought its downfall in 1933. In the next Cortes a coalition of Rightist parties was strong enough to form a government, which spent the next two years undoing the work of its predecessors. The eventual outcome of this course of action was augured by the widespread uprising of Leftist groups in 1934. But in spite of its suppression of this, the government rapidly weakened, and general elections were called for February, 1936.

In these elections the Rightist groups were combined into the C.E.D.A. led by Gil Robles, a reactionary anti-republican. This party represented, and was strongly supported by, the three main forces of reaction in Spain, the landowners, the church, and the army. Nearly all of the land in Spain was in the hands of a comparatively small number of landowners; thousands of peasants owned no land at all and worked miserably as laborers on the large estates. Their lot was not made easier by the church, which was dominated by politically-minded priests drawing a subsidy of \$10,000,000 a year from the state. The church controlled education, yet 50 per cent. of the people were illiterate; it owned 30 per cent. of the wealth of Spain; and participated actively in politics to further its interests. The army was a privileged caste; it was heavily officered (one general to every 150 men in 1931), and formed juntas which repeatedly meddled in politics. The first government of the Republic had attempted to curb its power, and had thus lost its loyalty.

For the 1936 elections the Leftist parties united in a Popular Front containing moderate Republican parties, Socialists and Communists, but excluding the ultra-radical Anarcho-Syndicalists. It won a decisive victory in the elections, and began to carry on the reform work of the first Left government—land reform, anti-church legislation, and reorganization of the army. The workers became increasingly restive and tried to spur on the rather moderate government by demonstrations and general strikes. There was rioting and frequent clashes with Rightist groups. A wave of political assassinations by both Right and Left wing gunmen swept the country.

One of these precipitated the military insurrection of July, 1936, which was, however, carried out according to a long-standing plan for a coup d'etat on the part of the army. Disloyal garrisons in the cities were overpowered by the workers and the coup failed. But General Franco brought in his Foreign Legion and his Moors from Africa, and soon the country was in the grip of a civil war—a war between the oppressed masses and

the privileged classes, a second French Revolution.

The outcome is impossible to see, but most writers on the subject offer us the choice between a totalitarian fascist state under Franco and a totalitarian communism under the extreme Left-wing radicals. Your Commentator believes, however, that in the event of victory by the government, something more hopeful than this is in store; since May, when it ousted the more radical Caballero cabinet, a government dominated by two moderate Socialists, Juan Negrin and Indalecio Prieto, has been in power and has pursued a rather moderate course. It does not seem too improbable that a liberal democratic socialist government may prevail after the war. In the meantime, we can only wait and see.

Dear Ma...

A Freshman writes home, after being duly impressed with three prominent factors of University life—English 2, Phil 2, and a Freshette.

October 22nd, 1937.

Dear Ma:

My sensory receptors and environmental reactions have been most interesting and varied since coming here to further my pedagogical progress. Of late I have been "prikened in my corage," as it were.

Strolling across the campus with a contented feeling in the abdominal nerve centres, I experienced a glow of friendliness at the sight of a dainty figure and a smiling face. We met, and as luck would have it, she was heading for Tuck—"just dying of thirst." After a glance into the clear, heavenly blue of those eyes, such a sensation of inward ecstasy was created in my visceral regions, that I succumbed to forces beyond my control and offered to buy her a coke.

My emotion proved to be one of exhilaration as my auditory receptors received stimulation from the soft Lydian tones of her voice, which were as melodious as the strumming of an angel's harp.

A protective instinct caused my motor nerves to empower the vocal organs with the words, "Coupla cokes, please!" and flexing the tension on one side of our muscles, we sat down. Olfactory and visual stimuli lead to motor impulses in the esophagus, and our glasses were soon emptied.

We rose and left after sound waves from the effector organs of my Faery Queen provided a stimulant to my receptors, which travels through my sensory nerve to my brain, and on through various synapses to eventually cause movement in my leg muscles. Sensations of joy flashed through my nerve terminals when my audio nerve told me, I have been invited to the Wauneta (a dance to which the girls invite the boys, and then the boys know they are bid).

After experiencing emotions of regret at saying goodbye, I wandered homeward, meditating on the complexities of life.

Well, so long for now, Ma, and I shall become at one with the Muses on Parnassus again when I have more time.

Theatre Directory---

CAPITOL THEATRE, Oct. 27, 29—"That Certain Woman," starring Bette Davis, Henry Fonda, Anita Louise.

STRAND THEATRE, Wed., Thurs., Fri., Oct. 27, 28, 29—Joe Penner in "Life of the Party" and Zasu Pitts in "Forty Naughty Girls."

EMPRESS THEATRE, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Oct. 28, 29, 30—Ronald Colman in "Lost Horizon."

RIALTO THEATRE, now showing—"As You Like It," Elizabeth Berger; also "She Had to Eat" with Jack Haley and Rochelle Hudson.

PRINCESS THEATRE, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Oct. 28, 29, 30—Jean Harlow and Clark Gable in "Saratoga."

Co-ed Columns

EDITORIAL

A woman's page is the sum total of all the co-ed's ideas upon the campus. In it appears, as a general rule, the most original and the most common of the thoughts that flit through feminine heads. Around the University, among the co-eds, thoughts abound—that we are sure, the only thing being to collect them into organized material. We supply the organization—to you we turn for the material. Every girl has a new idea upon some occasion; it may or may not be different from those of her fellows. It is these ideas we wish to publish, but the only way we can is through your co-operation and assistance. Each one of you has ideas you would like others to know, you have information known to you alone, you have sensations too remarkable to keep hidden. Your fellow students are interested in you and in them. Their ideas correlate with yours. Feminine slants upon things are invariably interesting and novel. The Gateway is concerned with the University as a whole—but the only truly feminine part is the Women's Page, which is entirely a co-ed concern. So to you, co-eds, we turn for contributions.

If you write, and wish to write, a stray article here and there, or even a regular column, get in touch with The Gateway office or Tuesday Women's editor. The Women's Page has arranged to have two boxes placed in the Lower Wauneta Room in the Arts Building, and in the Wauneta Room in the Medical Building. If you have an idea that you may be able to write, and yet want to be sure we think you can too, and want to be anonymous until your definite Gateway debut, here's your chance! Write anything you like—poems, short stories, articles of campus or world interest, criticisms of anything, and slip them in these boxes. At most, you are a potential genius—at least you may have a new idea.

A Woman Surgeon

LIFE AND WORK OF ROSALIE SLAUGHTER MORTON

In 1893 a pretty young Virginian girl of 17, daughter of a well-to-do physician and a Quaker mother, announced her intention of following in the family tradition, the footsteps of Aesculapius. A minority of one who had "to believe deeply in the righteousness of minorities," it took more than a year of struggle to convince a horrified family and a disapproving southern community that a woman might desire more of life than "to marry well and become a model mother."

But her impulse to go into medicine was irresistible, and her determination held firm. Refusing aid from her family, she financed her course on her private income of \$400 a year, achieving her degree in schedule time. Early impressed with the humanitarian side of medicine, her summers were devoted to work in the slums, with their teeming underfed and disease ridden population.

To Rosalie Slaughter Morton, M.D., a medical degree and two years internship were only a beginning. Her next four years she spent in Germany, Vienna, Paris, London and India, working hard under the greatest medical men, pathologists and surgeons on the continent, tutoring in English and assisting in laboratories to eke out her funds. More often than not, she had to combat the hostile attitude and prejudice, not only of men students, but of professors and surgeons to her presence in their classes and clinics. But, sure of the purpose in her heart and mind, with poise and tact she met and wore down, or ignored, the humiliations in her way. Returning to America, she set up practice in Washington, and later in New York, becoming one of the outstanding surgeons in America.

In her book, "A Woman Surgeon," Dr. Morton tells us of these early days, and of the marvellous career that followed, but above and beyond her engrossing professional story, emerges the picture of a wonderful organizer, a vibrant and fascinating woman, and a great humanitarian.

Among her activities she spent six months helping Dr. Grenfell in Labrador; she initiated, in 1909, under the American Medical Association, the first work for the prevention of disease; she founded the American Women's Hospital, that powerful war effort of 6,000 women doctors, which equipped, staffed and maintained units at the front; she organized and gave \$50,000 of her earnings to the International Serbian Educational Committee, under which 60 Yugoslav students were educated in American universities. She saw active war service in France and on the Salonica front, and her reviewer has never read a more poignant and heart-breaking chapter than her account of the tragic Serbian debacle.

She was nine times decorated for distinguished service by France, Serbia and New York, and was awarded the Palm of Officer by the French Academy. Streets are named for her on the continent, a tree planted for her in New York, and loving cups and addresses tendered her by her medical colleagues.

These honors are mentioned only quietly in passing, in Dr. Morton's story. Her philosophy of life has been one of action, with her devotion first to her profession, particularly in its humanitarian aspects, and secondly, to the development of the position of women. She writes: "Women doctors during the past fifty years have held a special place in the field of medicine. They have helped humanize their profession as well as to administer their scientific knowledge. A woman physician sees life without its mask. A woman gets closer to the inner thought of the other woman in understanding

the many domestic and social factors in illness. She understands the youth's vagaries and aspirations better, because her mother heart has scientific facts to support intuition and sympathy." Her comments on a woman's adaptability to fine surgical technique is an unanswerable argument for their natural gift of manual finesse, often difficult for the clumsy hands of the men to attain.

Briefly, but with dignity and beauty, she touches upon the personal romance in her life. She and her fiancé, in the early years of the century, decided there was no question of marriage or career; it was marriage and career. Any other attitude would be as vestigial to Dr. Morton as an appendix. Also she insisted that "obey" be left out of her marriage service—again with her lover's full concurrence—and when her Bishop refused to alter the Anglican form, in reading her lines she said, "I will love, honor, etc., etc., but I will Not Obey." The disgruntled cleric paused a bit—and went on with the service! After only a few brief years of married life, the brilliant young attorney she had married died from a sudden illness while away from her. Reflecting on these years, Dr. Morton writes: "We were a little awed by our happiness. Our work-day lives had shown us much unhappiness, misunderstanding and suffering. The reverse seemed a marvellous privilege. . . . Most of the forces of life come to be understood as animated by or derived from love in one or all its phases. My husband and I were very careful with it. He knew we were drinking the elixir of the gods, which taken as a sacred potion would enable, taken selfishly would destroy us."

In addition to the professional and private story, Dr. Morton's book abounds in delightful humorous anecdotes, and in her New York drawing room you meet people whose names are synonymous with American social life and culture; her European contacts included a friendship with Tolstoi, a visit with Ibsen, an east with the diplomats as well as the common peasant soldier. The breadth of her mind and the warmth of her spirit encompassed all. The natives of Labrador particularly intrigued her with their dialect and point of view derived from isolated living with the sea as the dominant in their lives. The following hearty story is one of many she relates. A sick whaler patient thought he should be polite in talking to his lady doctor, and give a medical touch to the conversation. He regaled her with the information that "the cold had got her guts," and that he had "pains in em when he gulched!" To change the subject, Dr. Morton asked him why he preferred whaling to sealing.

"Wal," he replied, "one is as good as the other. Both 'er hell-awhile, and then some, but in this 'age hits up to a mon to 'ustle. Th' harch-angel said 'Hup, hup, hup!'"

After her 60th year had been passed and ill-health resultant from being gassed overseas necessitated a less rigorous climate than New York, this wonderful woman passed the Florida Medical examinations, designed to keep physicians out, rather than to admit them, with an average of 98 per cent. For the last six years she has been making a special study of arthritis, and this summer, '37, planned several months in Persia to observe the amazing social changes there, particularly in relation to their effort on the position of women.

We leave her in her Florida garden, from which she writes: "I have seen that the trend of human aspira-

Pembina Pow-Wows

Pembina leads again in the cultural life of the campus! Under the sponsorship of Miss Dodd, a series of informal talks is being given each Sunday by the girls to the rest of the Pembinites. This training is valuable, not only to the girls themselves, but to the listeners, in that they extend their field of knowledge. Gradually, among their friends, these speakers are losing all fear of public speaking; shyness, self-consciousness, are being forgotten; and poise is being developed in girls who have before felt embarrassed and awkward when attention was focussed upon them.

The audience, on the other hand, learns a great many things of interest to it, and the fact that it is a friend of the girl who is giving the address adds greatly to the attention given.

Miss Dodd herself usually picks four speakers to speak for five minutes on some topic with which they are familiar. Last Sunday's speeches combined the good feat-

ures of being both interesting and educational. Audrey Peters chose the practical topic of "Household Economics," which is of interest not only to the House Ecceers, but to mere Arts, Commerce, and Agricultural students. Catherine Smith, a Freshette, described scenery and hiking at Waterton National Park. Misao Yomeyama, who has come to our campus from the University of British Columbia, told of a visit to Japan which she had taken ten years ago.

This is one of the first of these Sunday symposiums, and we feel that they will make a valuable contribution to the University life of the Pembina girls.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

ALBERTA RETAINS TENNIS SUPREMACY

BEER AND RUM BOYS SQUEEZE OUT WIN OVER RIVAL "PANSY" MEDICALS

GOOD CROWD WATCHES ORGANIZED BATTLE

In a closely contested battle which packed more thrills than any of our Senior struggles this year, the sliderulers defeated their traditional rivals, the Meds, by the slim margin of one point on a 6-5 score to take undisputed lead of interfaculty rugby. Close to two hundred avid fans watched the game, and thrilled passing as the two evenly matched to spectacular end runs, bucks and teams uncovered as sterling a brand of football as we have seen on the campus this year.

Throughout the game the Meds held the edge in exchange of kicks, but the Engineers' bucking and line was superior to their opponents for the first three quarters, although the situation was reversed in the last, when Woywitka and Walker found the going to their liking and uncovered some real power plays, but unfortunately it was not until the dying moments of the game that they came into their own.

The Engineers opened the game with the old steam-roller play as Atkins and MacMillan marched the ball down the field, moving the yardsticks three straight, McMillan finally carrying the ball over on a quarterback sneak, his interference and line taking opposing tacklers out in the manner of our friends major of the game. Attempt to across the line, to score the first convert failed, but old Slipstick Mayer made up for the lost point when, after a beautiful run back by this hard hitting half had advanced the ball twenty yards to put his team in position to score, he booted a high one far above the heads of rival backfielders to put the ball out of touch for the Engineers' sixth point.

The Meds came back fighting after the half to put their team within scoring distance a couple of times, but fumbles spoiled their chances. Kato, speedy end for the Meds, took a bullet-like pass from Woywitka to move the yardsticks 25 yards, but it was not until the dying moments of the game that the Meds uncovered their best form. With four minutes to go, Woywitka and Walker tore the slideruler line wide open and marched down the field without the opposition seeming to offer them much resistance, Walker finally going around the end to score for the doctors. With one minute to play, they attempted to tie the score, but the play was smeared by the desperate Engineers, giving them the game by one point.

A tough game for the Meds to lose, but a sterling victory for the Engineers, as they thoroughly deserved the win, although there was not much to choose between them, both teams playing a real smart brand of football. McMillan, Mayer, Howey and Foster starred for the Engineers, while Woywitka, Walker, Kato and McIndoe shone in the Med lineup. The game was refereed by Wilf Hutton.

The lineups: Engineers—McMillan, Dixon, Bagnell, Vankleek, Hawkins, Kyle, Greenhaugh, Fulton, Monkman, Richards, McPherson, Davis, Bothwell, Millar, Coate, Britton, Howey, Foster, McAulay, Atkin, Mayer, Wilson, Graves, Elwell, Shandro. Meds—Chamberlain, Blott, McIndoe, Woywitka, Christie, Walker, Wickett, Day, Staples, Goodman, Justik, Moffat, Fowler, McEwen, Shillington, Hunt, McAllister, Anderson, Dobson, Kullberg.

BEARS WIN TUNE-UP GAME AGAINST GARNEAU SCHOOL

On Saturday afternoon the Golden Bears, fielding a makeshift team, defeated the Garneau High Seniors in an exhibition tilt 13-0. Using their regular performers sparingly and substituting freely throughout the whole game, the Green and Gold, with their ranks riddled with injuries, got off to an early start and soon proved their superiority over the lighter and less experienced high school gridders.

Tommy Forhan and Gordie Wilson provided the plunging for Varsity, while the kicking was shared by Thompson, G. Wilson and Blades. Some of the regulars tried out new positions in the backfield, among whom was Bob Zender, who tried his hand at kicking and passing, and although the majority of the passes were incomplete, nevertheless Zender proved that he was equally capable on either end of a passing attack.

For the Garneau team, who, incidentally, showed up surprisingly well against their big opponents, Normie McCallum, bespectacled halfback, Bill Marshall and Collins played a smart game, and several times they had the Bears in critical positions. McCallum's kicking was a real highlight of the contest, and in the second half, when Garneau took to the air, this same boy's passing was nothing short of brilliant. The visitors proved fast and tricky, and their backfield especially, kept the Varsity team on their toes all the time.

Varsity's first point came about mid-way in the second quarter, when Zender rouged Drever behind his own line. The Bears had kept Garneau hemmed in in their own territory right up to this opening score, and except for an occasional spurt, by the losers at intervals through the game, they had complete control of the situation at all times.

Scarcely had the second quarter commenced when Jack Bergmann threw a pass to Zender and put the ball on Garneau's two yard line. On the next play, Blades went through centre for a touch and Lloyd Wilson converted. This period saw both teams open up, and each squad launched forward passing attacks which most of the time failed to click by inches. One time Collins threw one for 40 yards, and Fonger, who was in the clear on Varsity's 15 yard line, just tipped the ball.

Garneau's line were put to the test throughout the majority of the third quarter, and at one time they held the Bears for three successive downs, and then regained the ball as Varsity committed one of their several fumbles. Early in the concluding period, Tommy Forhan, who played a fine game, at last solved the secret of Garneau's defense, and added another major score to his team's credit. Gordie Wilson's attempt to convert was unsuccessful. On the next play, McCallum was rouged by Masson after he had pulled in one of Forhan's long kicks. This last quarter provided the best rugby of the whole game, with both squads really opening up with long end runs, and deadly passing barrages. Garneau were especially powerful,

TENNIS KING



BILL STARK

Played his usual smashing game at U. of S. to win all sets in which he participated.

SHOTS FROM THE SHOWERS

By Bob McCullough

Biggest results to date of this writing of the Engineers attempt to fan interfaculty feeling into a "successful" major brawl was the interfac rugby game last Friday afternoon between the boasting beermen and their as yet impassive rivals, the Meds. It was good rugby and a good crowd, as interfac crowds go.

"Pappy" Walker ran wild in the broken field and around the ends in a fashion that had the Engineers jittery over that slim one point lead in the closing minutes of the games. Walker was taken to the coast with the senior team to fill one of the gaps left by injuries.

Which just goes to show that there are breaks for interfac men in senior sport if they have the goods. And the moral of this little success story goes to Freshmen. The boys that will make the trips next year, etc., are the Freshmen of this year. The coaches of every sport want Freshmen badly. Next year's team have to be bolstered by this year's beginners, and Varsity sport isn't of a high enough calibre to preclude anyone who really wants and tries to get places in one of the sports.

Freshmen prospects in boxing circles are definitely the best in the past two years. There is some experience among the new men, and a few good lefts here and there that are giving the old hands in this club plenty of trouble. The club has every prospect of having a great season. The interfac tournament date has been tentatively let for November 26. It looks like a repetition of the battles of two years ago!

and at times made their heavier rivals look exceptionally powerless, as their backfield pulled some smart plays out of their bag of tricks. The game ended as Jack Bergmann hauled down Zender's lofty pass, which went for about 30 yards.

The lineups: GARNEAU—Snap, Marshall; insides, Poole, McConnell, Armitage, Matheson; middles, Flavin, Dingman, Ash, Tripp; ends, Waters, Fonger, Hughes, Kaufman, Cuddy; quarter, Thompson; halves, Collins, Drever, Stewart, McCallum, Sutton, Niarn, Cuthbertson, Olson.

Varsity — Snap, Francis; insides, Douglas, Lees; middles, McLaws, Wilson; ends, Bergmann, French, Robertson; quarter, McMillan; halves, Zender, MacKay, Wilson, Forhan; subs, Masson, Hut-ton, Thompson, Campbell, Blades, Jamieson, Hogan.

STARK CARRIES ALBERTA TO U. OF S. TENNIS WIN

Costigan Wins Singles

GREEN AND GOLD CO-EDS LOSE

(Special to The Gateway by W.L.P.U.)

SASKAKTOON, Sask., Oct. 24.—The University of Alberta retained the Priscilla Hammond Memorial Trophy, emblematic of intercollegiate tennis supremacy, at the Varsity Courts Saturday afternoon. The teams split evenly in the men's and women's events, so that the title was decided in the seventh, mixed doubles match. Maxine Thorburn and Bill Stark easily outpointed Helen McKellar and Jim Humphreys in two sets, 6-4, 6-2.

In the women's division Jean Brown, playing a steady game, defeated Jean Cogswell of Alberta in straight sets, 6-3, 6-4. Maxine Thorburn went into the lead in her first set against Helen McKellar by a 6-3 score, but Helen came back quickly, winning 6-2 in the second set to square the match. The final set of this match saw both ladies playing driving games. Maxine went into a three-game lead, but Helen came back to take the next game at love. Maxine made the count 4-1, and again Helen took a game at love. Helen then ran out the set 6-4.

In the men's section of the tournament, Bill Stark of Alberta trounced Jim Humphreys, the Saskatoon manager, 6-2, 6-1. Stark controlled the entire match, out-driving his opponent from the baseline and playing a more certain net game. The match between Sammy Costigan of Alberta and Bill Russell of Saskatchewan was a long drawn out three set match.

Costigan took a three game lead in the first set, but Russell came back strong to win 7-5. With long rallies the feature, the second set went to Alberta by a 6-4 score. Sammy Costigan took a lead of 4-1 in the third set, but Russell fought to take the next two games. Costigan served two successive double faults to square the games at four all. Here Russell seemed to go to pieces so that the steadier Albertan finished the match at 6-4. This was the match upon which Saskatchewan's chances of taking the cup rested, for the Albertans appeared able to take two of the three doubles matches scheduled for the afternoon.

In the afternoon matches the results followed the trend of the morning. Bill Stark and Sammy Costigan beat Bill Russell and Jim Humphreys in straight sets, 6-4, 7-5. Bill Russell was much the weakest of the four players and left his partner in trouble quite often. Stark dominated the play, driving equally well with his backhand and forehand. The Saskatchewan team went into a two-game lead in the second set, but Alberta tied it up. Saskatchewan again went into leads at the fifth and seventh games, but failed to hold them. Stark ended the match at 7-5 when he took his service at love.

The tournament was still square following the ladies' doubles, as Jean Brown and Helen McKellar defeated the Alberta girls, Jean Cogswell and Maxine Thorburn in two sets, 6-3, 6-3. The Huskies were superior at all times, while the Alberta ladies were not quite up to their game of the morning. Miss Thorburn tried hard, and made some smart shots, but the Saskatchewan team was not to be denied.

With the final result depending upon the mixed doubles match, all players were a little tense at the start. Maxine Thorburn and Bill Stark took the court for Alberta

against Helen McKellar and Jim Humphreys. Stark dominated this match, but the Huskie team fought back from a two-game deficit to take a lead of 4-3. Here the Albertans started clicking on their shots and they took the set 6-4. The final set was all Alberta. They took a quick 4-0 lead and then alternate games to win 6-2.

This year makes the fifth successful defense of the trophy by Alberta. It also is the first year that Saskatchewan has come close to regaining this coveted trophy during this period.

Results: Women's singles—Helen McKellar (Sask.) defeated Maxine Thorburn (Alta.), 3-6, 6-2, 6-4; Jean Brown (Sask.) defeated Jean Cogswell (Alta.), 6-3, 6-4.

Men's singles—Bill Stark (Alta.) defeated Jim Humphreys (Sask.), 6-2, 6-1; Sammy Costigan (Alta.) defeated Bill Russell (Sask.), 5-7, 6-4, 6-4.

Women's doubles—Helen McKellar and Jean Brown (Sask.) defeated Maxine Thorburn and Jean Cogswell (Alta.), 6-3, 6-3.

Men's doubles—Bill Stark and Sammy Costigan (Alta.) defeated Jim Humphreys and Bill Russell (Sask.), 6-4, 7-5.

Mixed doubles—Maxine Thorburn and Bill Stark (Alta.) defeated Helen McKellar and Jim Humphreys (Sask.), 6-4, 6-2.

TEAM LEAVES TO PLAY WITH U.B.C.

Twenty-five Men Travel

Alberta's Golden Bears left early Monday morning for the closing games of the rugby season to be played in Vancouver against the University of British Columbia. The Bears will meet the Thunderbirds in two games during their week-long trip to the coast, one on Wednesday and one on Saturday.

With one win from this team tucked away already, the Bears are out to redeem themselves in the eyes of the Alberta students after the crushing defeat at the hands of the U. of S. Huskies. Saturday's game against Garneau put Blinney Hutton definitely out of the line-up for the rest of the season, and at the time of departure it still looked doubtful whether Thompson would be able to take his place in the backfield. Peter Rule, the bull-work of the team, partially recovered from injuries, and will be in the line-up for Wednesday's game.

New men on the line-up for the trip include McLaws, MacMillan and George Walker. Walker was elevated from interfac ranks after the exhibition of broken field running and speed around the ends that he put on in the Med-Engineer game of last Friday. Walker weighs

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